







# HOW ABOUT AN "EDEN" Washing Machine?

## A "Royal" Vacuum Cleaner?

WE HAVE THEM IN STOCK.

### BAY ICE, LIGHT & BOTTLING WORKS.

#### THE SEA COAST ECHO.

##### CITY ECHOES.

—Mrs. J. N. Stephens went down to New Orleans this morning to visit friends for a few days.

—Miss Mildred Murtagh is spending a while in New Orleans, visiting relatives and friends for an indefinite period.

—Mrs. E. Barnes and son, Eddie, were visitors to New Orleans Tuesday, attending the funeral of A. J. Barrett, who was well known here.

—Miss Hermione Perkins, lovable and accomplished young daughter of Mrs. R. R. Perkins, recently left for Gainesville, Ga., where she has entered Brenau College, its forty-fourth session.

—Mrs. R. B. Deacon left Monday for New Orleans, where she will remain a while preparatory to a surgical operation at Toussaint Infirmary, and will probably be away several weeks.

—Master "Billy" Bourgeois, who is attending the Junior Gulf Coast Military College, at Gulfport, was a week-end visitor to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Bourgeois, in Main street.

—Take advantage of bargains at The Specialty Store. "Silverglow" knitting yarns at 25c a ball. Infants' wear at less than cost. "Fairfax" Ivory Toilet articles and Towel Sets that will keep for Xmas gifts. Also "Gift Boxes" all must go at "SELLING OUT" prices.

—Mr. H. C. Gooch has returned from Baltimore, Md., to which city he was recently called by the serious illness of his mother, who is now better. Superintendent of the sea wall construction, he is again putting his work to rapid and satisfactory completion.

—Mrs. O. J. Gilbert left Friday for a trip of some time to relatives and friends in Memphis, Tenn., and to other points before returning home. After her return she will be located at her newly-purchased home, in Washington street. Her daughter, Leone, is boarding at St. Joseph's Academy during her absence.

—The Young People's Missionary Society of the Methodist Church met at the home of little Miss Addie Lee Stephens Thursday evening. After the routine of the regular business meeting refreshments were served and the guests delightfully entertained with a number of divers games.

—Mrs. Joseph L. Gager went down to New Orleans Tuesday evening, called by the death of a friend of the family, A. J. Barrett, who passed away the day previous. The daughters of Mr. Barrett are well known locally, spending several summers in Bay St. Louis, and the sorrow which has come to them will be learned with much regret.

—Miss Anna Mai O'Connor, after spending three weeks here delightfully as the attractive and accomplished guest of Mrs. Joseph L. Gager, in Carroll avenue, returned to her home in New Orleans Sunday. She was accompanied by her brother, Mr. James O'Connor, and sister, Miss Marguerite, who spent the day here.

—A message received during the week from Palm Beach, Florida, conveyed the sad intelligence of the passing away of Charles L. Andrews, whose wife is a sister of our townsman, Mr. Joseph L. Gager, and who, before her marriage, was Miss Katie Gager. Besides the widow, two sons survive. They will continue making Palm Beach their home.

—Mr. P. V. Lacoste reached home Tuesday night from New York City, after a month's absence, during which time he was on a business mission in Canada and East, and reports a pleasurable and profitable trip. Mr. Lacoste is not only one of the prominent residents and shining lights of the Bay, but is a forceful and successful factor in the affairs of the Bay-Wave Land Club.

—Returning from an all-day of picnic pleasures, while milking the family cow Sunday evening, Mrs. Pedro Boudin was the victim of quite a painful accident. It appears the cow became unruly and, rescuing the bucket of milk while she rose to her feet in an effort to back out of the way, Mrs. Boudin slipped on the stable floor and fell backwards, breaking her right arm at the elbow. Dr. Horton was summoned and set the maimed member. An X-ray picture taken at Gulfport Monday disclosed the fact the arm was broken at the elbow and badly bruised. Although suffering from time to time, the patient is doing as well as can be expected and her recovery will be a matter of time.

#### Announcement.

**MRS. E. BOUDIN,**  
BAY ST. LOUIS, MISS.

Announces to the public in general that she has received and opened a Full Line of New

**Fall and Winter Goods.**

IT WILL INTEREST YOU TO CALL AND INquire about the QUALITY AND PRICES.

#### CHILD OF MR. AND MRS. GEO. H. EDWARDS FALLS OVER BOARD.

Captain John Simindale, of Ferry Boat Cecil N. Bean, Is Hero. Saves Child From Drowning.

While aboard the Bay St. Louis ferry, "Cecil N. Bean," last Sunday, Elizabeth Edwards, 8-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George H. Edwards, of this city, who were with her at the time, fell over from the upper deck of the boat into the waters of the bay.

The ferry was at her moorings. A fisherman at the end of the long pier, who hooked what was seemingly a fish of abnormal size. His line was pulling "tight" and the tension of the pole attracted those aboard over to the side of the ferry adjoining the landing. Of the number were Mr. and Mrs. Edwards and their children, the latter standing on the seats that surround the dock.

In some unaccountable manner the child fell over. None saw her as quickly as the captain, John Simindale. He was quick and waited for the child to rise from the water. Almost instantly she rose and he jumped over into the deep water and rescued her. There was no time to lose, and the captain did his work of rescue quickly and with no thought for self.

He is entitled to a Carnegie hero medal, and will no doubt in time receive the trophy which is only awarded to the brave and heroic.

#### CENTRAL SCHOOL NEWS NOTES.

High School Is Now at Real Study. Mr. and Mrs. McCluer Entertain Pupils of High School—President of P. T. A. Home Scene of Lunch-oon—Other News Notes and Comments of Interest.

At last all the books are here and the High School is at real study.

At the home of Mr. and Mrs. Leon McCluer, on Carroll avenue, the High School pupils enjoyed a delightful evening last Friday. There were many games played, after which delicious refreshments were served.

Mr. and Mrs. McCluer are an ideal host and hostess and we always like to be with them.

The Parent-Teachers' Association entertained the visiting teachers of the county at a luncheon at the home of Mrs. Rita Breath. The spacious pavilion was decorated with palms and lanterns and with plates for over a hundred guests.

The luncheon was followed by a talk from Mr. Von Ehren that was appropriate to the occasion. Miss Celine Fayard told how she made her primary work effective. There were other business men present, including Messrs. Mayor Webb's presence was missed, as we expected a speech from him.

Lovely aprons and caps of school colors, blue and gold, were worn by six High School girls who were waitresses.

We are looking forward to the day the educational campaign committee meets with the Central School. We will have as our guests Webb and Taylor schools. This will be on Thursday afternoon, October 12th. The people of the town are invited to Central School at that time. The Senior Class has enrolled a new member, Cyril Slayfield, who attended school in Jamaica last year. An owl was found in Miss Pearson's class room last week during a tenth grade recitation period. Upon its discovery by a member of the class, it was perched just above the door. Miss Pearson gave these lines:

"A wise old owl sat in an oak;  
The more he saw, the more he spoke;  
The less he spoke, the more he heard;  
I wish the Junior Owl would like  
that wise old bird."

We found use of the owl in our study of biology.

Happy Thoughts.  
Sam Pearson has decided to turn over a new leaf instead of a car. Miss Pearson (in Biology)—"What is the use of spiracles of a grasshopper?"

Armide—"For ventilation?"  
Mr. McCluer—"What is a synonym?"  
Willie—"It's a word you use when you can't spell the other."

"Why not buy an encyclopedia?" insisted the agent. "It can tell you anything you wish to know."  
"Don't need it," replied Mr. Von Ehren. "I have a son who graduated last year from Bay's High School."

We Wonder Why?  
Mr. McCluer does not want to be called "Prof."  
Iva and Lucy haven't studied much the past week?

Pedro looks so sad lately!  
Baby didn't go to High School party?  
Miss Pearson looked so happy last Friday?

ARMIDE DEL BONDIO.  
TONE NON BROZKOWSKY.

—Mr. Sam Piazza, estimable young man of the city, is in New Orleans, where he successfully underwent a surgical operation during the early part of the present week, and will be welcomed home in due time by his many friends.

#### CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING.

REFRIGERATOR FOR SALE.  
One McCrea refrigerator for grocery or general store use; in excellent condition. Selling to make room for new one. Apply at once to come home. Mrs. Elizabeth Boudin, Third street.

FOR SALE.  
Cypress skiff, with center board, sail, oars and anchor. Apply at Elmwood Manor.

FURNITURE FOR SALE.  
Entire contents of house on Main street will be sold out this week. Mrs. Carrie Mattox.

FOR SALE.  
Piano stool and music cabinet for sale; price, \$75.00. Mrs. H. F. Mattox, Main street.

NOTICE TO PUBLIC.  
Barnyard, place, and two or three other places, including the

#### COLUMN J. BULL.

By Fuller Bull.

HERO.

Last Sat. while the gentle lil flapper wavelets was flapping on the ribs of the flagships of the Bay fleet, the deaughter, Cecil N. Bean, there sprung up amongst us a Real HERO, said hero heroed to the viz: The Hon. Geo. Ford Edwards, of "Lizzie" fame, was on board the forementioned G. N. B. with his family, which is also contained in Lil Miss Lizzie Ford Edwards' heart; the daughter of G. F. E. to the Esquire; Miss Lizzie was busy playing on deck when her eye caught onto Mr. Isaac Walton McDaniels havin' a big-time tryin' to land a whale or somethin' from the briny deep—The lil lady pushed over too far to the leeward and the lil buncha sweetness took a Brodie to the residence of the Mullet an' Co.

No sooner had she busted the briny than the doughty skipper of the "Bean" took a header an' saved the lil lady.

Cap. Drackett's gointa put up a sign on the pier to the viz: "Yes'm, your children are PERFECTLY SAFE on the 'Bean,' 'cause Cap. Johnnie's on to steady."

Cap. Johnnie, we doff our Kelly to you.

#### Sun. Law.

No, dearie, they didn't clamp down the LID any Real tight on our lil burg last Sat. they only give it a couple turns an' locked up the Java, Bacon, Oleo an' a few of the Ectets which only the Grocer is on intimate terms with.

The Grocer got up early on the fore-said Sabbath; put on a "Biled" shirt an' wenta Sunday school, fishin' or still-huntin' (which latter means huntin' without a dog) an' had a good time visitin' them what Never work.

All back-door bells was outa comish an' only the Cat was on the job.

A dusky guy goes on the burgle route a week ago an' invades the sacred precincts of a lady's bedroom; he gets a earful of the fore-said invasion, reaches for her smokepole an' waits; soon the amateur Raffles starts to burgle an' runs foul of a rocker what's placed handy, the racket was a signal to Gridley an' the brave dame jams the Smith into his bread basket an' steps on the gas.

The Burglar blames it on Hootch before he "has went."

Hootch gets the blame for ALL nowadays; no matter what you do, you can get a alibi la Hootch. Only the cat's worn so much that it's gettin' thin.

Burglars will get wise after a while that even a nice lady can pull the string what opens the door to the angels.

Mrs. Mitchell deserves the hearty commendation of the people for her bravery, an' we take off our hat to her.

Never mind havin' a lil fairy in your house, get a good smokepole an' use it.

Oct. 8th is set for the slaughter of the Saints on at the St. Stan grid. These same "Saints" bein' of the "Aloysius" variety an' hail from the Crescent burg.

Get in your flivver an' fliv outa them grounds an' you'll see what it takes to make REAL MEN, where they ain't got a shadow of yellow in bound to show. Old Foster knows how to scour 'em an' we'll find our lads ready to tackle anything from a buncha rockets to a mad bull.

Go to it, Racachas! The whole dern world's with you. Remember, you ain't got to be in the fines' group; polish for your long time enemies, Boy's Hi, on the 14th. You GOTTA clean THEM up.

All you real red-blooded boosters for old Stanislaus, all you Jells an' James, get the followin' lines into your heads, get outta them grounds, an' yell 'em till New Orleans; think the Turks are comin' thru:

Ra-ca-chas, Ra-ca-chas, stick 'em deep,  
Ra-ca-chas, Ra-ca-chas, make 'em weep.  
Tackle 'em low  
Wherever they go—  
Put the whole dern leven to sleep!

#### WORK AND PLAY AT S. J. A.

News Notes of Personal and General Interest From St. Joseph's Academy.

The giving of reports was the most important event of the week, and places in class being arranged according to highest marks, several chums have parted company, at least from St. Joe's school.

The weather interrupted tennis, volleyball, etc., but when the King of Day again favors us with his smiles these will be eagerly resumed.

Another important event of note was the meeting of the Angels' Sodality, at which the following officers were elected:

First comes Religion.

Vice President—Hazel Kerpogien.

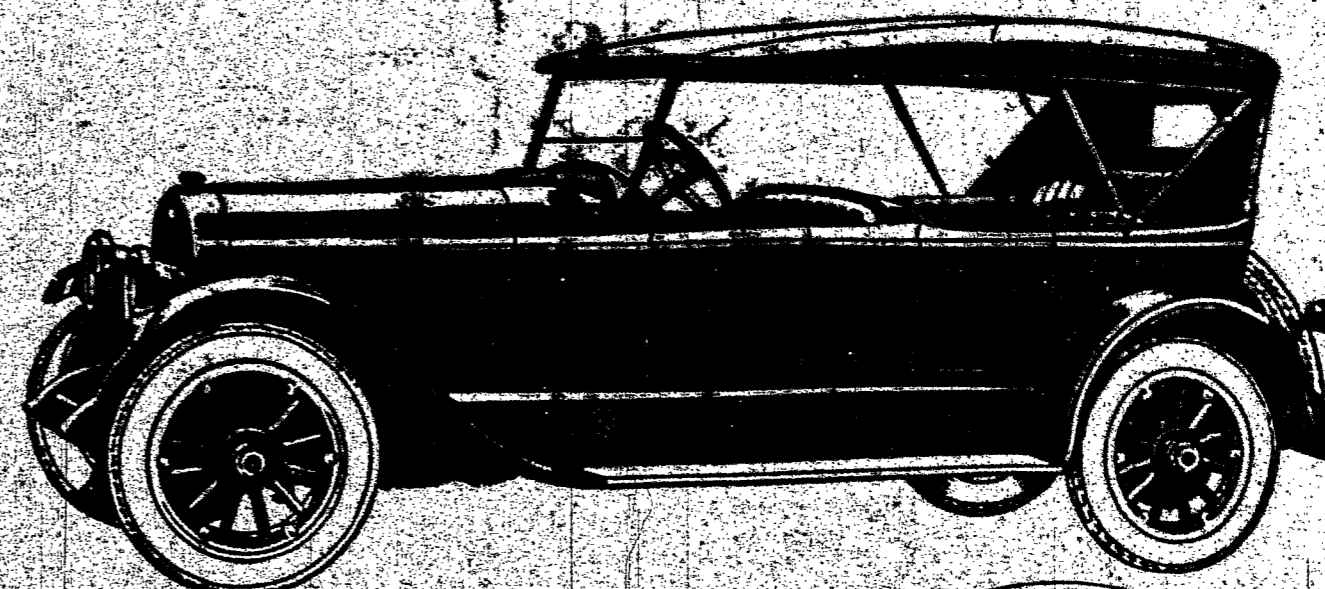
The Feast of the Holy Guardian Angels, October 2, was celebrated by the Sodality with mass and holy communion in a body. Their intended afternoon party was postponed on account of the weather.

We sincerely regret the illness of our sister graduate and friend, Cleo Toulme, who is at present in the King's Daughters' Hospital, Gulfport. We hope that she will shortly be able to resume her studies.

We also welcome our new science teacher, Sister Elizabeth. We know that we appreciate her and that the

**SHAW & WOLEBEN**  
ENGINEERS, ARCHITECTS  
GULFPORT, MISS.

PLANS, SPECIFICATIONS, SURVEYS, AND CONSTRUCTION SUPERVISION



# LINCOLN

## Get Behind the Wheel

A ride in a Lincoln is one continuous trip of comfort and enjoyment. Changes in road conditions bring scarcely any perceptible difference in the smoothness with which your car travels.

Rear springs shackled at both ends; final drive through a torque tube; combined with superior control of the motor power itself, afford a master sense of security in any driving emergency.

The Phaeton  
**\$3800**  
F.O.B. DETROIT  
Ten Body Types

For sale by **EDWARDS BROS.,**  
Authorized Agts. Bay St. Louis, Miss.

loss to Baton Rouge is our gain.

We wonder why?  
A certain party is afraid of cows?  
A. J. likes to hear Rio Nights played?

M. M. was so interested in a letter received lately?  
Sister thought the plaster had fallen?  
(Ask B. B. for the answer.)

Signs of a Ball Game Sunday.  
C. K. & Co. are looking for extra noses.

Silence reigns supreme.  
All bells are promptly obeyed.  
Honor Roll complete. (No exceptions.)  
Everybody exceedingly busy.  
Resolved: That ball games are incentive to good conduct in general, and at St. J. A. in particular.

Latest Discovery—A poetess in our school, as the following lines prove:

Freelance.  
We are the Freshies of '23.  
And all of us busy as can be.  
Now if you don't believe it,  
Just listen—Studies!—dear me!

President—Judith Mauffray.  
The best of them all,  
Where we learn to know God,  
And into sin to fall.

Next is that English—  
You might think it is play.  
We memorize Syntax  
'Till we're nearly gray.

Oh! but that Algebra,  
It's not easy at all.  
We work it so much  
Till we're ready to bawl.

We study Zoology  
Till we almost shed tears;  
Even when we talk  
It rings in our ears.

We can work addition  
Right off with a whack.  
But when it comes to hard Arithmetic  
Our brains seem to crack.

We love to have spelling matches,  
In the class room stand round,  
And enjoy it very much  
Until we are told to sit down.

My—but Physiology!  
It gives us such pains.  
After all that studying,  
We can't even locate our brains.

As for Geography,  
We like it alright,  
For to learn that subject  
One doesn't have to be bright.

When it's time for French,  
You may guess what we do;  
We get up to recite,  
And forget all we knew.

Last—Ancient History—  
It does seem very stale;  
After Ramezes II,  
We all know he couldn't fail.

You may not believe me when I tell you,  
But it's no exaggeration,  
We are going to work with might and main.

So as to pass in our examination.  
—BESSIE BATSON, Class '27.

Class Honors for September.

Seniors—First, Valmae Sauter; second, Beatrice Brown.

Juniors—First, Marcelite Telhard; second, Clara Blaise.

Tenth Grade—First, Genevieve Green; second, Oleah Mauffray.

Ninth Grade—First, Mary Scandee; second, Bessie Batson.

Eighth Grade—First, Evelyn Bess; second, Beatrice Smith.

Seventh Grade—First, Geraldine Calhoun; second, Lois Hobbs.

Sixth Grade—First, Verma Batson; second, Elmore Villere.

Fifth Grade—First, Mary Benndorfer; second, Anna M. Blaise.

Fourth Grade—First, Edelle Gable and Marie Quintin; second, Orsola Gable and Marie Quintin.

Third Grade—First, Noel Calhoun; second, Thelma Wempherside.



Are you careless or thoughtless about the future of those near and dear to you? Some men are.

While you are taking care of them now, remember their future must be provided for and YOU MUST do it.

Come in and open a Bank account and deposit some money REGULARLY. That money may save those dear ones from poverty and misery.

**The Merchants Bank**  
AND TRUST COMPANY.  
GEO. R. REA, CASHIER.

**DON'T SELL UNTIL YOU SEE ME**

I will pay the highest cash prices for

**PECANS.**

I have in stock and offer for sale stock of

**EARLY TRIUMPH SEED POTATOES.**

**BEN MONTELEONE,**  
BAY ST. LOUIS, MISS.

**NOTICE.**

IF ANY  
**PECANS**  
FOR SALE, PHONE 266  
OR WRITE  
**A. BATTISTELLA,**  
P. O. Box—5 Bay St. Louis, Miss.